



Buy my Singing, Singing Birds?

**I**F Linnet, Lark, and Thrush delight  
ye,  
This fellow daily will invite ye,  
Nicely to inspect his feather'd store,  
And careful look his Bird-cage o'er.  
Nor think your money much mispent,  
These pretty creatures give content  
And pleasure, when the quavering  
notes,  
Come trilling from their little throats.  
Let none so much benev'lence lack  
To hurt a feather on their back;  
But while thus merrily they live,  
Be sure fresh meat and water give,  
For this one truth doth heav'n inspire,  
*The labourer's worthy of his hire.*